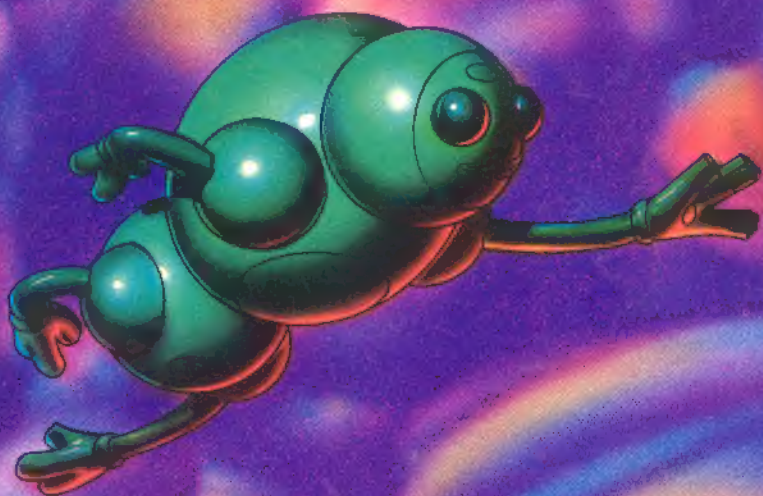




50¢
ADULTS
ONLY

FEVER DREAMS



YOU MAY NOT CARE TO BEHOLD THIS ANCIENT MATRON'S VISAGE,
BUT THINK BACK AWHILE TO HER YOUNGER DAYS WHEN SHE
WAS BEAUTIFUL.



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THE UNICORN QUEST

I DON'T LIKE
THESE WOODS, IAN.
TOO DARK!

QUIET, MONA—
WITCH WOMAN MIGHT
HEAR. LET ME DO
THE TALKING.

WRITTEN BY JAN STRNAD
ART BY JOHN ADKINS RICHARDSON

GO AWAY! I GOT BETTER
THINGS TO DO THAN TELL THE
FORTUNES OF JACKA-
NAPES!

YOU JUDGE US TOO FAST,
WITCH! PERHAPS SOME OF
THIS WILL CHANGE
YOUR MIND!

IT
WILL
DO.







THERE//
THERE IS THE
BEAST YOU
SEEK!



THIS MAP WILL SHOW YOU
WHERE TO GO. BUT BE
WARNED/ THINGS MAY
NOT BE WHAT THEY
SEEM/

I don't trust
her, Ian./ She's
too willing to
part with her
secrets./



THE DEVIL
SPEAKS./
OUT/ OUT/



I SAY FORGET
THE QUEST/ IT
WILL GET YOU
NOTHING,

JUDE HAS LORDED
OVER ME LONG
ENOUGH/ALREADY
I CAN SEE HIS
FACE WHEN
I RETURN ASTRIDE
THE UNICORN/



YOU'RE
A FOOL,
IAN.

MAYBE
SO.







PEASANT/ MY
HORSE HAS LOST
A SHOE. WHERE
WILL I FIND
A SMITH?

TRY DOU-
CHESTER OR
WEDBLOM, ONLY
A HUNDRED OR
SO LEAGUES
DISTANT.
THE TRAIL
LIES BEHIND
YOU!



AND YOURS
STOPS HERE UNLESS
YOU CURB YOUR
TONGUE/ I'LL
NOT REPEAT MY
QUESTION!

THE
HUNCHBACK
CAN HELP YOU
IF HE WILL.



IT'S THAT
GIRL-THING'S
DOING/ SHE'S
WARNED
THEM!

IT WILL DO
HER NO GOOD.
THE COMMON PEOPLE
FIGHT WITH WORDS
BUT ARE TOO
COWARDLY FOR
ANYTHING
MORE!



EXCUSE ME/
MY HORSE HAS
TOSSED—



CLOSED!



I SAID
I NEED A
SHOE FOR
MY HORSE!



I SAID
I AM
CLOSED!

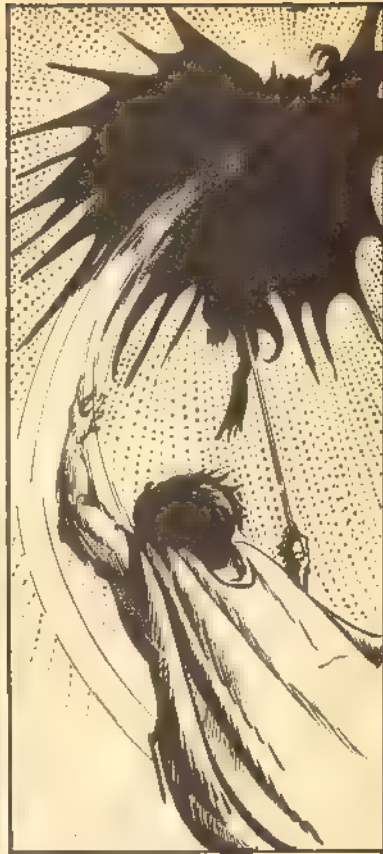


YOU PLAN
TO DISFIGURE ME?
AND HOW WILL
ANY CHANGE IN
THIS UGLY FACE
BE FOR THE
WORSE?









NOW I'LL NOT LEAVE
WITHOUT MY PRIZE / DAMN
YOU, JUDE OF NEGROC, FOR
HAVING SUCH A HORSE
THAT I WOULD VENTURE
ON THIS FOOLISH QUEST!



AND YOU, DEMON!
I'LL SCATTER YOUR
EVIL BONES.....!



WHAT? EVEN
IN DEATH
THE DEMON
WORKS ITS
MAGIC!



AND
THIS...

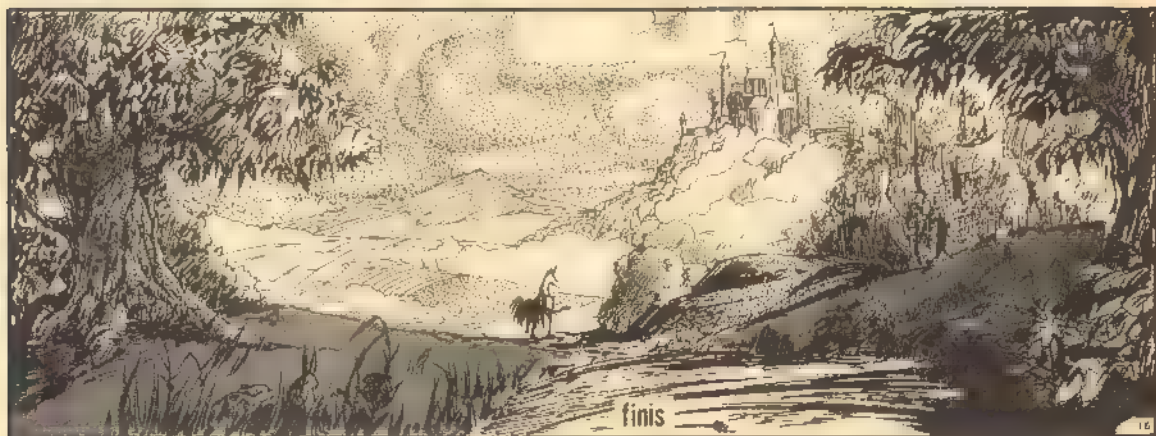






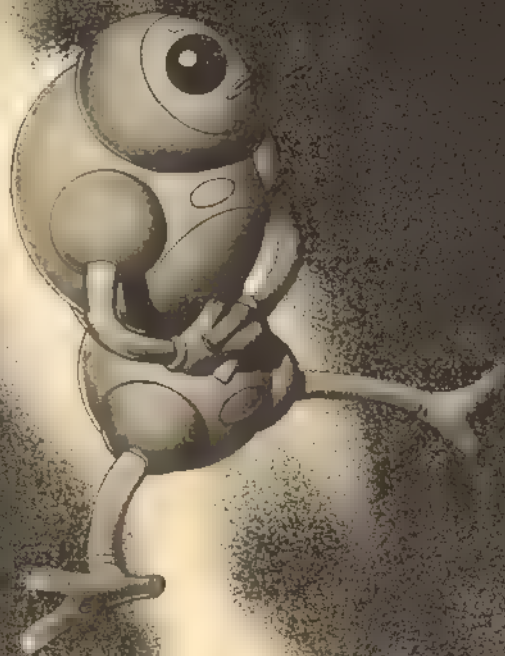




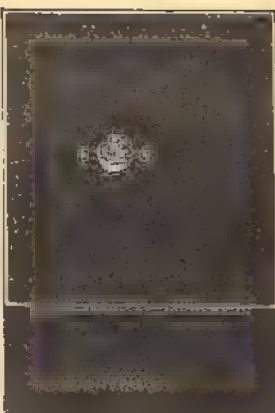
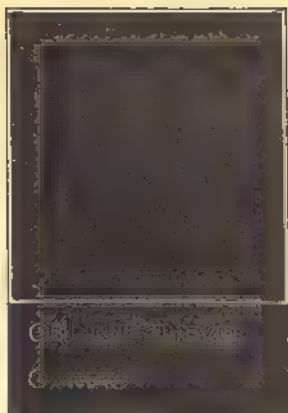


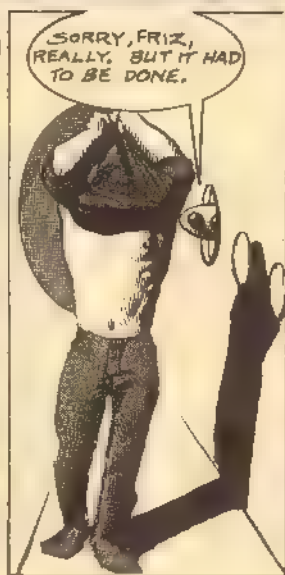
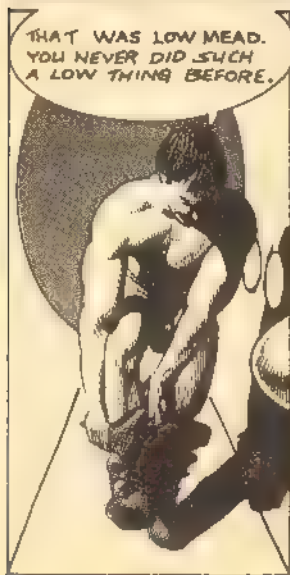
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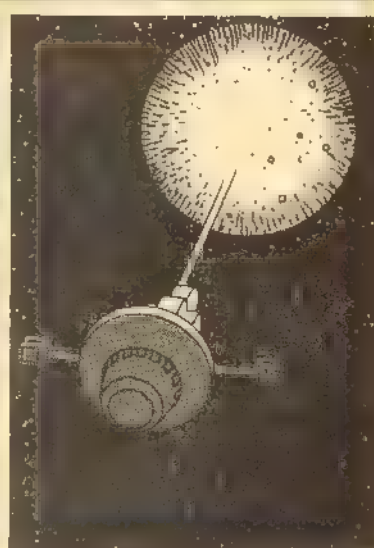
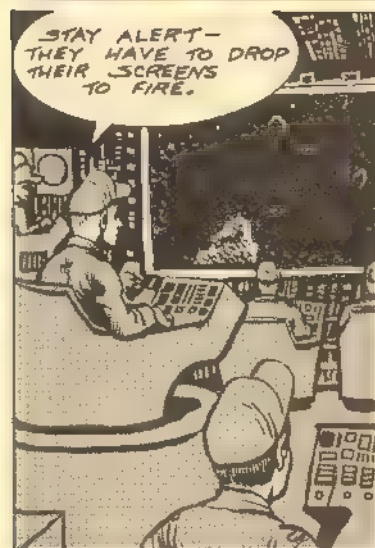
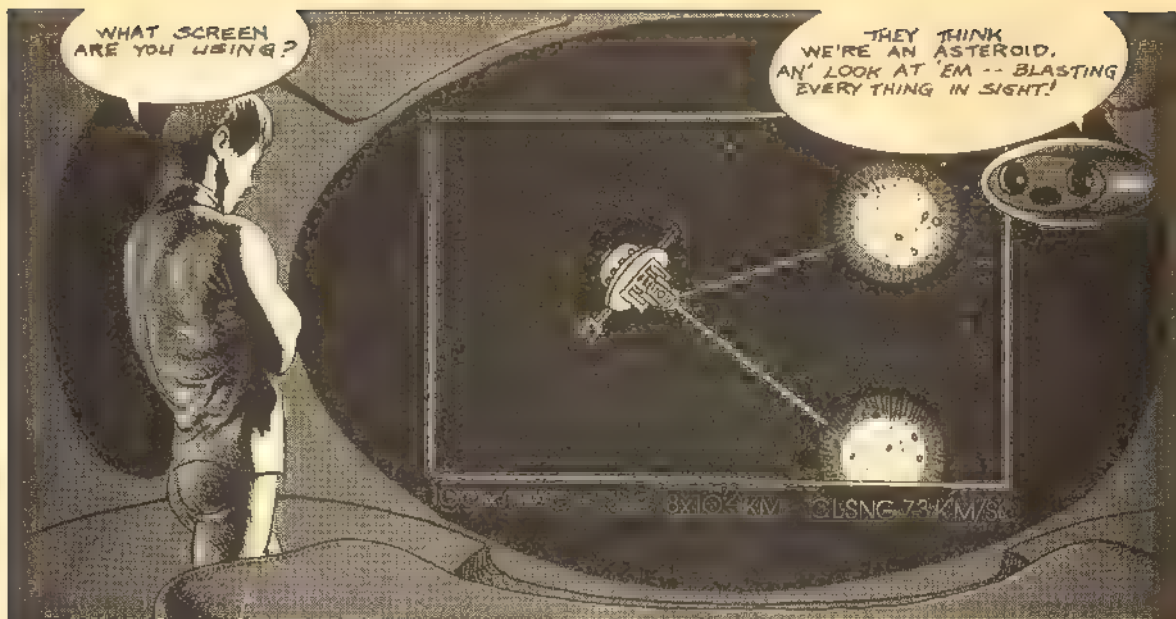
To
Meet
The
Faces
You
Meet

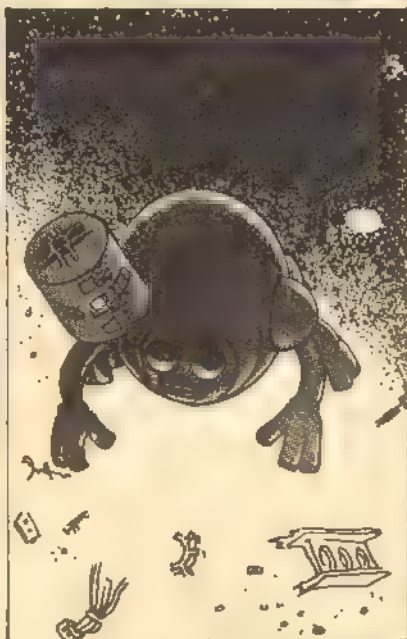
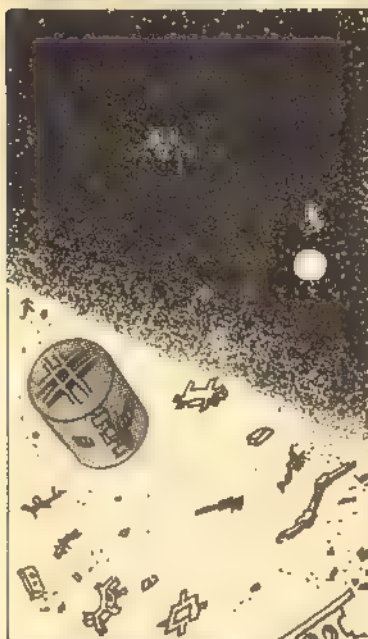
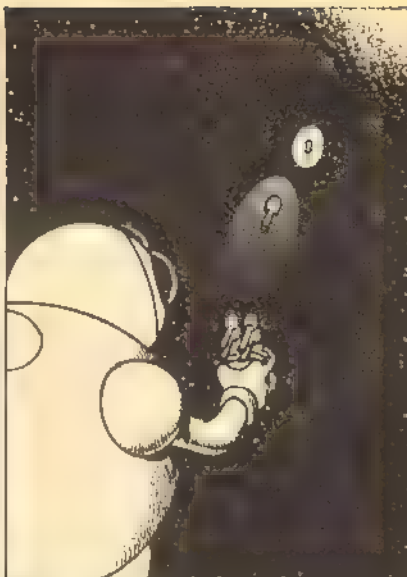


STYLING
BY
JENNIFER
HARRIS

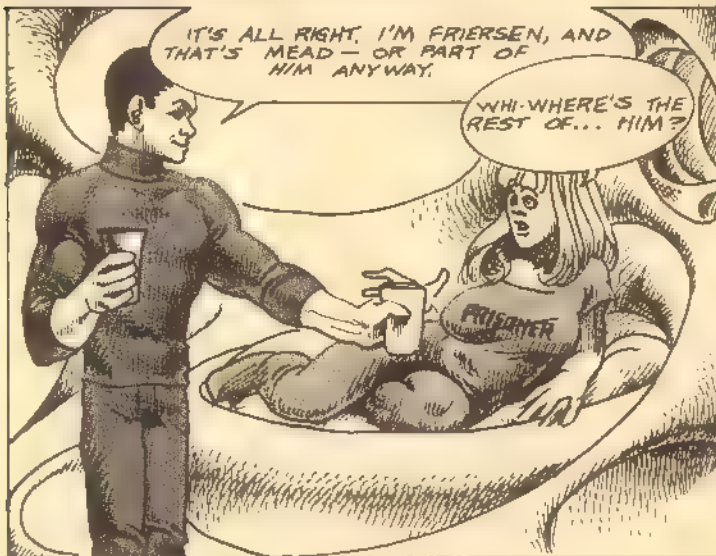
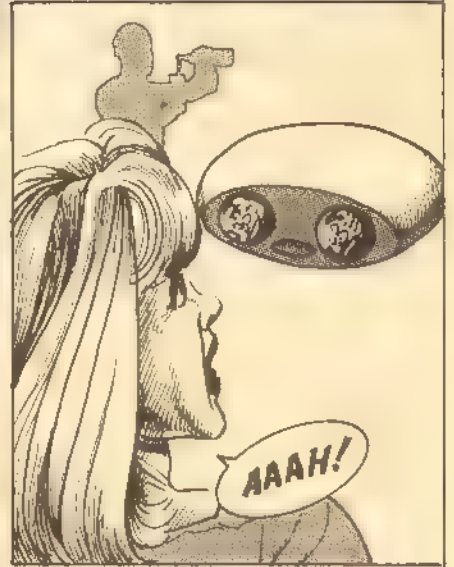
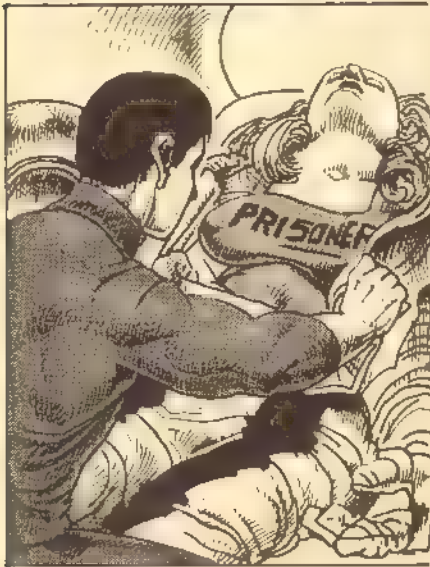
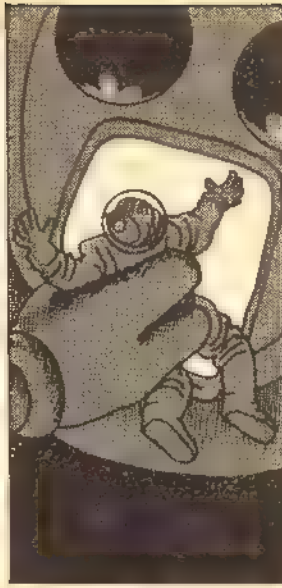












TOGETHER, MEAD AND I CAN
MAKE THEM SEE ANYTHING
WE WANT!

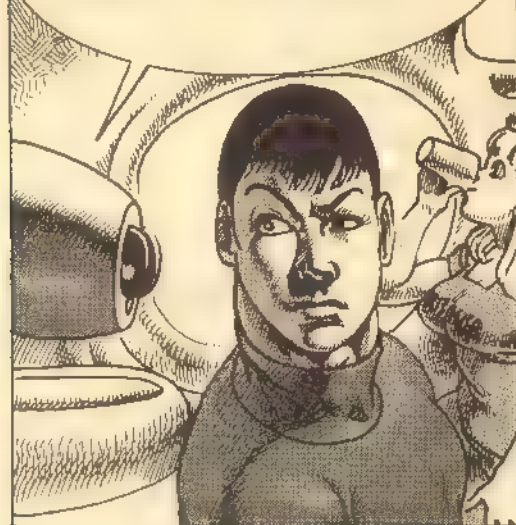
"NOT
FOR LONG..."



WHEN MY SHIP LEFT SIRILIS,
ANOTHER LEFT EARTH. ONE PERSON
ON BOARD HAS A HELMET THAT BLOCKS
OUT PSYCHIC WAVES-- IF IT WORKS,
HE WON'T BE AFFECTED BY
YOUR ILLUSIONS.

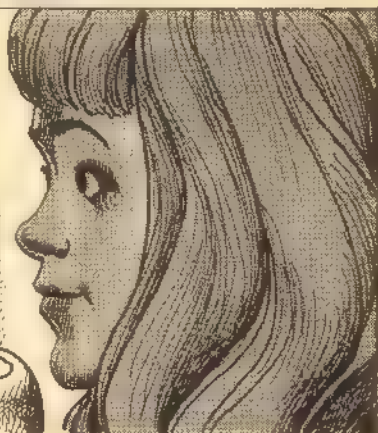
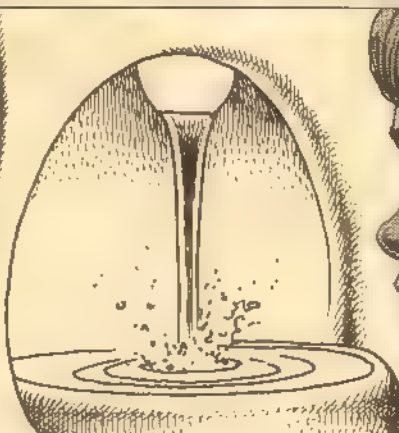


IF SHE'S RIGHT, FRIZ,
HARD TIMES COMIN' FAST.
WE GOT TO MAKE ONE QUICK
SCORE AND THEN COOL IT.



CAN WE
TRUST HER?

YOU WANT
T'WAIT AROUND
AND FIND OUT? OR
YOU WANT TO PULL
IN SOME GOODIES
AN' THINK ABOUT
IT ON THE
HONEYMOON?



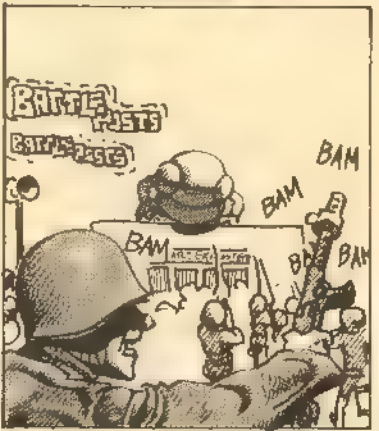
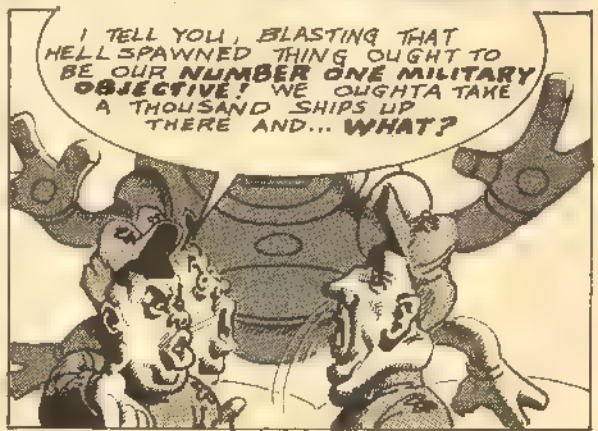
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT
SCARES ME ABOUT THAT
MEAD SHIP...



WHAT IF IT STARTS PROCREATING
OUT THERE? COULD HAVE A
MILLION OF THEM DAMN THINGS
ON OUR HANDS.

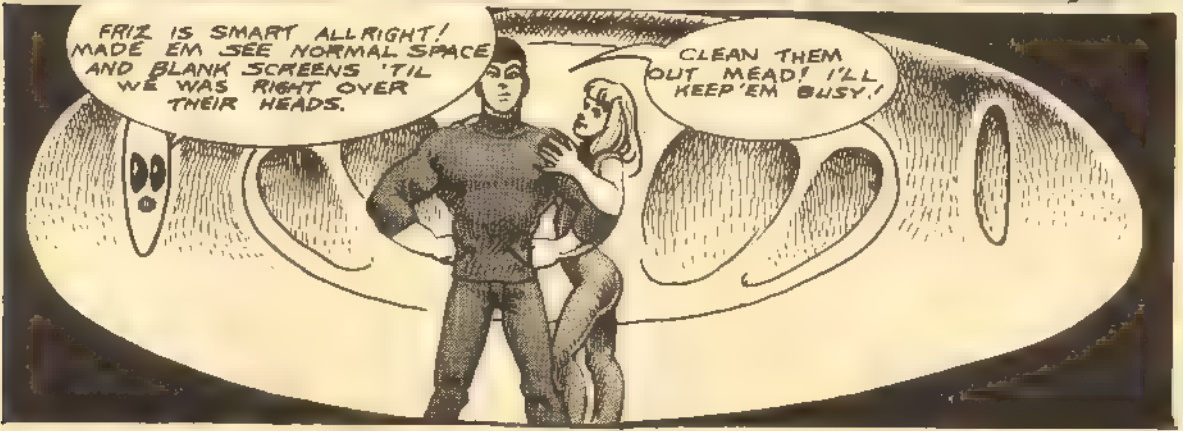


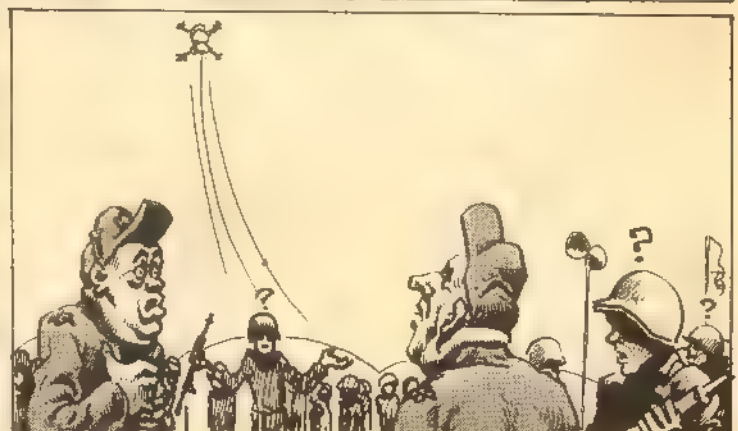
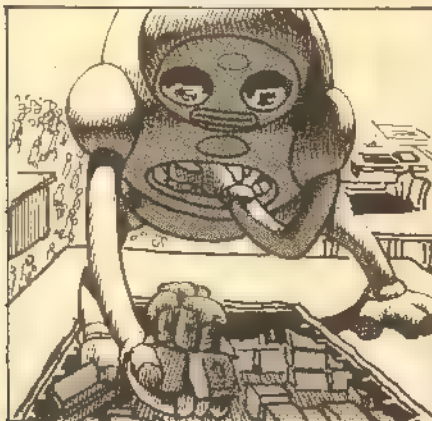
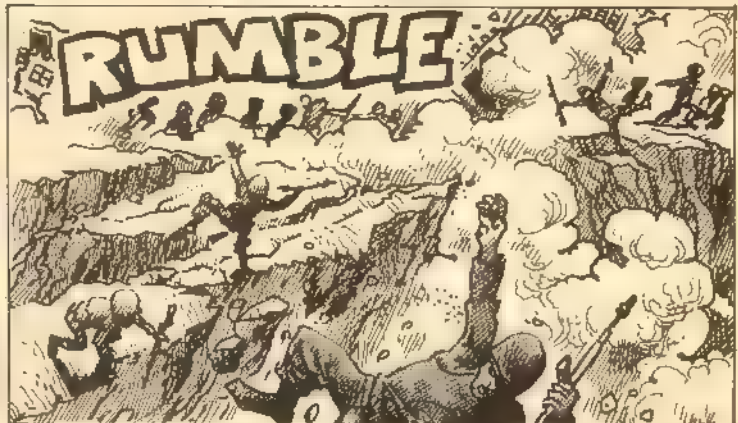
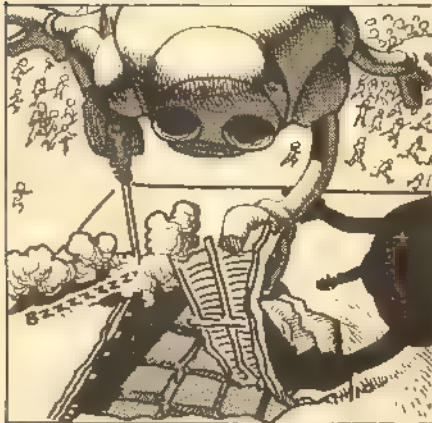
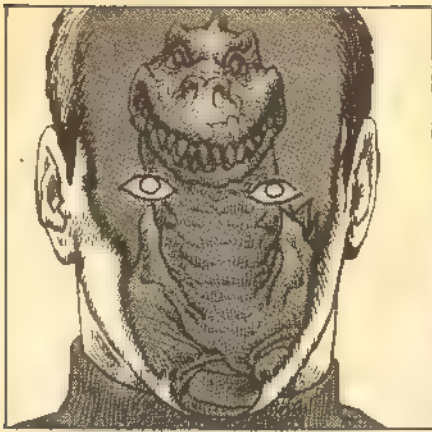
I TELL YOU, BLASTING THAT
HELL SPAWNED THING OUGHT TO
BE OUR **NUMBER ONE MILITARY**
OBJECTIVE! WE OUGHTA TAKE
A THOUSAND SHIPS UP
THERE AND... **WHAT?**

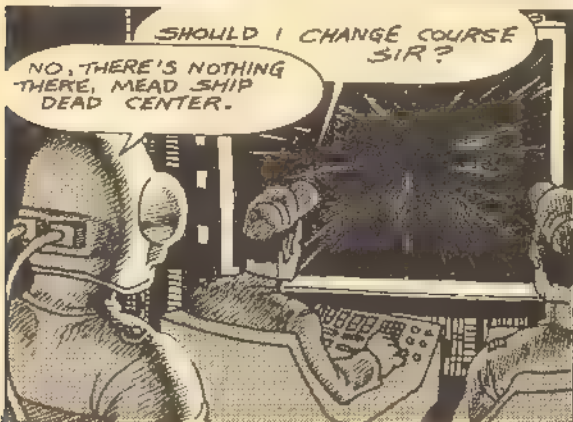
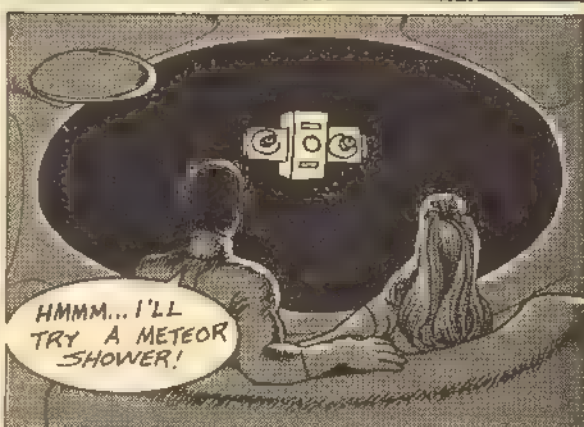
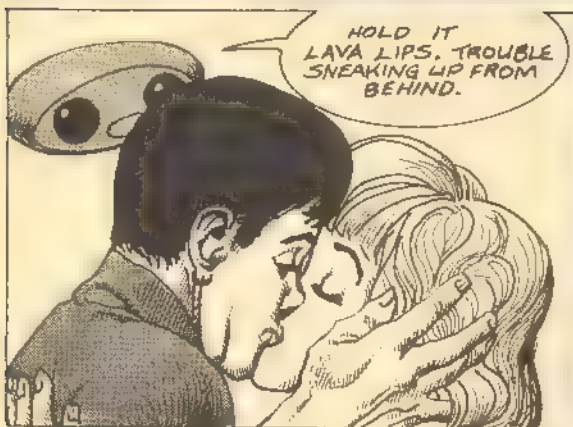
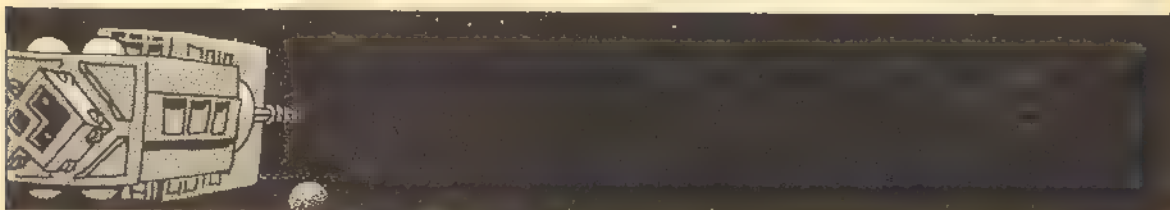


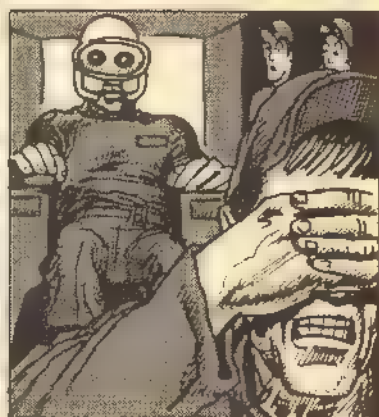
FRIZ IS SMART ALLRIGHT!
MADE EM SEE NORMAL SPACE
AND BLANK SCREENS 'TIL
WE WAS RIGHT OVER
THEIR HEADS.

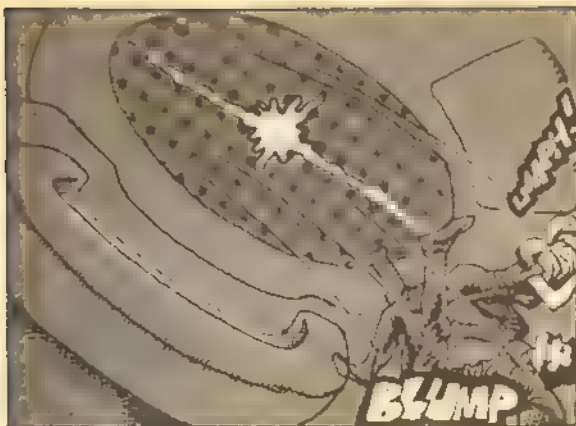
CLEAN THEM
OUT MEAD! I'LL
KEEP 'EM BUSY!

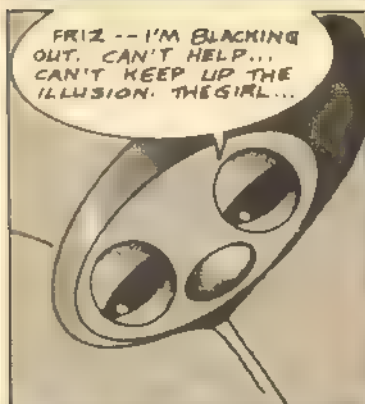
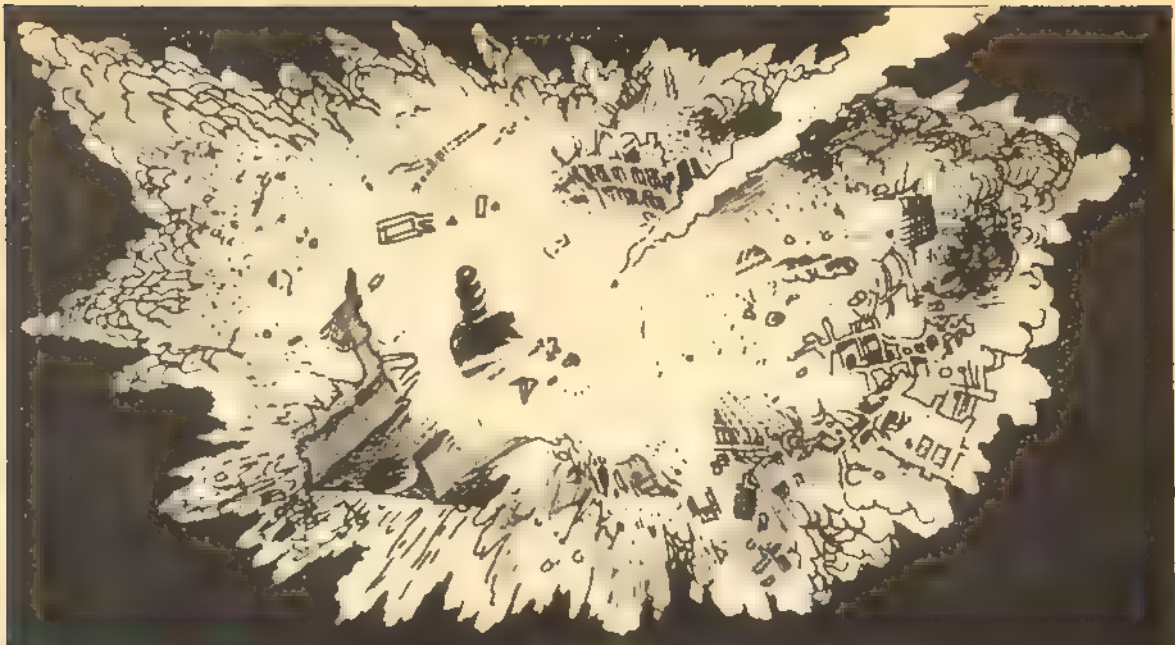












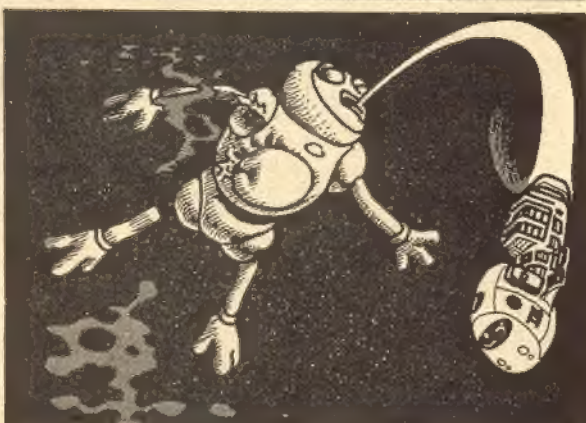
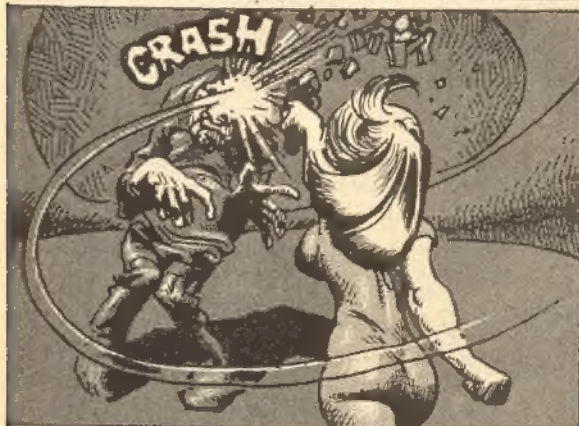
MEAD CAN'T KEEP UP THE ILLUSION THAT MADE ME HANDSOME, BUT I'M STILL THE SAME *INSIDE*! WE CAN STILL BE HAPPY TOGETHER, YOU AND ME.



SOON AS HE'S BETTER, MEAD'LL MAKE THE ILLUSION COME BACK! WE'LL GO OFF SOMEWHERE, JUST US THREE, AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME LIKE THIS AGAIN! I PROMISE!



CRASH



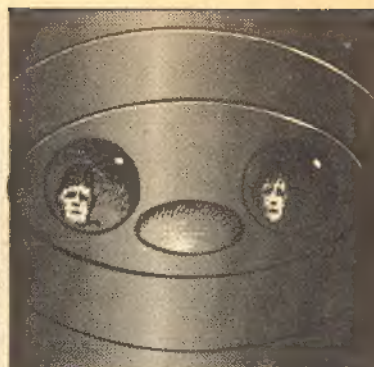
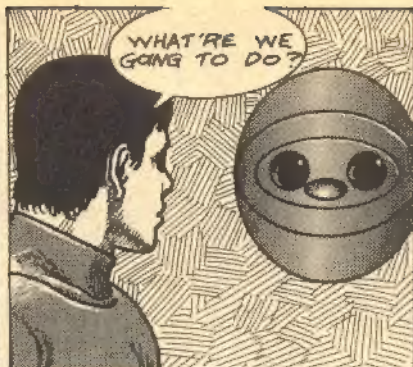
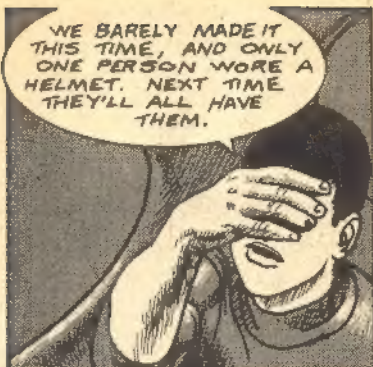
SHE'S GONE FRIZ JUST YOU AN' ME AGAIN.



BUT SHE WAS HERE, WASN'T SHE? AND SHE WAS REAL?

YES.





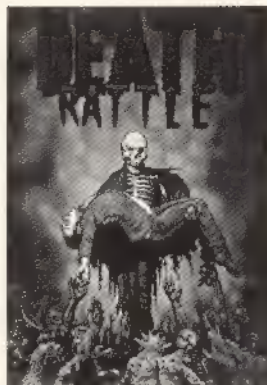
NEWEST BOOKS



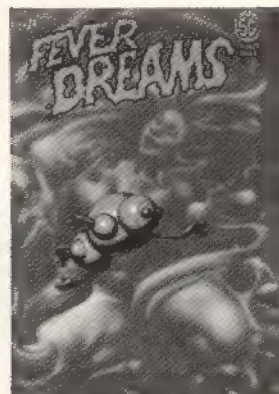
BIJOU #7. Williamson, Lynch, Spiegelman, others.



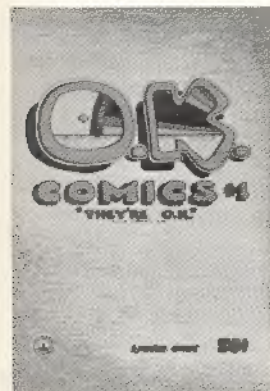
BIZARRE SEX #1. Kitchen, G. Green, Boxell, others.



DEATH RATTLE #1. Corben, Pound, Boxell, Poplaski.



FEVER DREAMS. Richard Corben and John Richardson.



O.K. COMICS. Bruce Walthers' "Oscar Kabbibbler."



SMILE #2. Mitchell, Loft, Kitchen, Walthers, others.

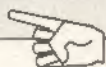


SNARF #2. Lynch, Poplaski, G. Green, Geradts, others.



XYZ COMICS. Robert Crumb. "The Last Word in Comics."

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